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## The Partisan Poison in the Blood.

After commenting on our warning that if the bonus bill is enacted into law the American people will hold the Republican party wholly responsible for this Treasury pillage the New York Times says:

"Our neighbor's doctrine of Republican responsibility applies also to Government expenditures and the excessive profits taxes and surtaxes. The Republicans have been in control of appropriations and of the way and means to raise revenue for a full year and more. Yet the Government is annually spending \$2,500,000,000 unnecessarily, wastefully, and the whole business of the country and all of its people are taxed oppressively and destructively to pay costs which the Republicans should have made it their first business to cut down."

Now if the Republican Congress does not reduce appropriations so as to cut current expenditures, and cut them by hundreds of millions of dollars, it will be guilty of gross incompetence. It will be guilty of flagrant neglect of public duty. This is a truth which is not debatable. It is a truth as strong, as clear and as fixed as the companion truth that if the Republican Congress votes hundreds of millions of dollars for indiscriminate bonus distribution it will write itself down in history as not merely a Congress of squander but a Congress of base political morals.

But it is a fact, and the New York Times knows it is a fact, that during the fourteen months the Republican Congress has been in office the existing revenue schedules have had to be continued to take care of the consequences of the colossal overspending of the Democratic Administration before the Republicans gained control of Congress and to offset part of the colossal deficit which the outgoing Democratic Congress handed down to the incoming Republican Congress to meet as best it could.

It is a fact, and the New York Times knows it is a fact, that the Democratic President of the United States and two Democratic Secretaries of the Treasury, while deprecating those Democratic revenue schedules and while recommending that they be changed when it should become possible and safe to do so, have frankly and honestly declared that the revenues produced by them were for the time being essential to the security of the Treasury.

If the Republican Congress had done away with the objectionable Democratic surtaxes and Democratic excess profits taxes out of hand it would have left the Treasury without even the inadequate funds it now has. As it is, the Treasury is incessantly begging loans of the banks, begging these loans to the increasing hardship of industry and business. If the Republican party had cut off those revenues without any consideration for the financial straits of the Treasury it would have become a worse loan beggar than it now is. It would have been stuffing hundreds of millions more of its IOUs into the banks than it is now stuffing into them. It would have been compelled to stave off thousands more of pressing creditors than it is now staving off.

When the New York Times, therefore, because of the partisan poison in its blood, says what it does say about the responsibility of the Republican Congress for the vicious and dangerous Democratic taxes still in force it simply puts the truth in a false light and it knows it does.

## Georgia Democrats Repudiate Mr. Wilson's Leadership.

The full significance of the defeat administered to Attorney-General PALMER by the Democrats of Georgia will not be understood unless it is read with the telegram sent on May 8 to an Oregon Democrat by Woodrow Wilson.

That message to faithful Wilsonites recorded the President's opinion that it was "imperative" for the Democratic party to "indorse and support the Versailles treaty and condemn the Lodge reservations as utterly inconsistent with the nation's

honor." In it he described the League of Nations as "the hope of the world." This was the utterance of a man who ever since his emergence from private life has held that by virtue of the offices he held he was in fact the leader of the party which put him in office.

The doctrine of party leadership proclaimed by Mr. Wilson has been adhered to by him consistently from the day of his nomination for Governor of New Jersey in 1910. Consequently, when he asserted to his Oregon correspondent that it was "imperative" for the Democratic party to "indorse and support the Versailles treaty and condemn the Lodge reservations as utterly inconsistent with the nation's honor," he spoke not only as the self-appointed negotiator of the Versailles treaty but as the active, responsible leader of the Democratic party.

The Democrats of Georgia who in the convention overruled the representative of Woodrow Wilson not only stamped their disapproval on a public policy the President supports but repudiated the leadership he has exercised for years.

They refused to accept President Wilson's internationalism, and they turned their backs on President Wilson as a party leader.

## Public Perception of the Viciousness of the Backsheesh Plan.

The National Association of Manufacturers, in addition to other sound and sane declarations of faith and policy, has this to say about the indiscriminate bonus:

"The general and indiscriminate distribution of a cash bonus is not justifiable. It would tend to lessen the inspiration and debate the motive of national service. It would be a positive harm to many individuals, and at this time would dangerously overstrain our heavily burdened economic structure."

The New York Produce Exchange has adopted resolutions disapproving the Soldier Bonus bill and drawing clearly the line between the nation's duty to wounded and disabled and an unprecedented provision of cash gratuity to able-bodied service men.

Referring to the remarks in this newspaper day before yesterday on the subject of the proposed bonus a soldier who served in the British and Canadian forces as well as in the American armies:

"Thank you from the bottom of my heart for the splendid editorial article printed this morning."

"The men who are really determined to get all they can out of the Government are those who served on the side of the water, and the idea of Senators and Representatives selling their honor for a few votes is beyond my comprehension."

"Keep up the good work for the sake of those soldiers who claim no bonus from any government. That is the case of the writer."

Another citizen sends the following from Tenafly, New Jersey:

"For twenty-five years I have read your paper and during that time have voted the Republican ticket; but if that bunch puts through the bonus bill with the country in the condition it is in today I shall vote the Democratic ticket even if Wilson runs, and that's going some."

These expressions are typical of what is being said of the indiscriminate bonus proposal from different angles of observation. The plain truth is already apparent to an uncounted number of those who saw service in the war. Indignant protests are heard on every side from honorable and patriotic veterans, whatever may be the case with competitive politicians of the opportunist variety who are now thinking most of the acquisition of votes in a Presidential year. But even the competitive vote hunters should remember that there are other votes than the soldier bonus vote.

We have faith in the common sense and common honesty and continued patriotism of the American citizenry in whose name this scheme of bonus, bounty or backsheesh is urged on the eve of a Presidential election. The Sun and New York Herald positively refuse to believe that these Americans who followed the Eagle to victory and glory are now getting ready in considerable numbers to line up behind the emblem of the Leech.

## Chopping Out the Frozen Credits.

About the first sensible suggestion emanating from official Washington aimed at heading off a money famine is the proposal to shut down with a vengeance on expansion of credits to non-essential industries. There is one prime non-essential industry in this country today. It is the industry of hoarding commodities, whether such hoarding results from warehousing for higher prices or congestion of traffic on the railroads by demands for higher wages or withholding indispensable equipment.

The two points of attack have this to achieve: First, the calling of wholesale loans on commodities hoarded for higher prices. The bank practice in the last few months has been to raise interest rates on such loans, but this has completely failed. Higher interest rates are only one jump ahead of higher prices for the hoarded commodities, and so the incentive for hoarding is augmented. But if the hoarder is faced with an ironclad demand to pay off his loan he will be forced to turn the goods into the market. The result will be a prompt drop in prices.

The second point is to turn the re-

leased credit from the hoarded commodities into the channel of transportation and all distribution. If we have only half enough rolling stock let us rush the building of the other half and clear up this artificial transportation muddle. If trucks are deadlocked by strikes unlock them.

The frozen credit released by liquidating commodities should work wonders if the situation is properly handled. The banks again will have funds to finance legitimate production and their demands on the discounting facilities of the Central banks will be decreased. There should no longer be any excuse for exorbitant interest rates killing the incentive to production.

But if this act to drive hoarded commodities upon the market is only a flash in the pan it will be better if it never happened. If the frozen credits chopped out—the money released—is merely to be turned into other pools which have the same purpose of waiting until prices can be marked up still higher before selling their wares, the next economic crisis will be worse than this one.

Fortunately the banks, in closest touch with the money market, can control the operations of the commodity speculator. Over them the Federal Reserve banks should keep a careful watch to see that no more "cold storage" paper takes the place of that which it is now the purpose to liquidate.

The Federal Reserve Board's proposal for thorough cooperation in the restriction of speculative credits need not be taken as heralding deflation or exterminating the evils connected with deflation. The world is still far short of food and raw material. For years there will be markets for more and more production. But to finance our prodigious business our capital must circulate at the highest possible velocity.

This driving out of hoarded commodities and releasing of capital, therefore, is not the solution of deflation but a step to restore normal circulation and increase rather than diminish production.

## Devonshire House and the Movies.

It is interesting to speculate on the feelings of the beautiful GEORGIANA, Duchess of Devonshire, if she were to know that Devonshire House had fallen into the rude hands of the movie magnates. That almost divine self-satisfaction, immortalized by GAINSBOROUGH, would have been hard put to it to maintain its complacency in the face of such a fact.

Not that GEORGIANA was hidebound conservative, but her reform measures were more temperate than those of the present day. For a hundred and fifty years Devonshire House has served its country as the great rendezvous of Whig statesmen, and now in its old age it must yield before the onslaughts of the cinema. If it had been some royal pavilion erected to satisfy the caprice of a favorite the disappearance of Devonshire House would scarcely have merited a word of comment. But as the stronghold of a singularly liberal minded aristocracy its passing into the hands of the house wreckers and eventual transformation into a picture palace is infinitely more regrettable.

The time has passed when any aristocracy, whether it be liberal or bigoted, can afford to live in London and keep up its country estates as well. Devonshire House has resigned in favor of the multitude, and we can only wonder whether the movie fans will take the same interest in the affairs of England as their titled predecessors have taken.

## How Long Men Remember?

We have received a copy of the second issue, dated February 1, of the *Jacobite*, a four-page quarterly which proudly announces that it is "the only Jacobite paper in New Zealand." Why there should be a Jacobite paper in that far land we do not know; a New Zealander might not easily understand why New York should have a daily newspaper devoted to the cloak and suit trade.

As JAMES H. has been dead 218 years what live matter can a Jacobite paper present to its subscribers? He who asks that little knows the ingenious mind of the editors of the *Jacobite*. Messrs. BAGNALL and ROWELL of Gisborne. It is remarkable that they are able to put a touch of Stuartism on passing items. The Queensland Scot is usually mentioned. Ah, yes; its editor is descended from the brave old Jacobite families of Maxwell of Terregles and Drummond of Balhaldie. There is a place about the recent sale of the Thripland estates in Fingask, and this reminds the editors of the *Jacobite* that the castle of Fingask is full of Jacobite relics.

The issue before us came out just in time for the *Jacobite* to recall to its readers that January 30 was the anniversary of "the murder of King CHARLES," and that February 8 would be the 333d anniversary of the execution of MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS. There are two columns about a visit to Carlsbrooke Castle by a lady who saw there some locks of the Princess ELIZABETH's hair and the cop worn by CHARLES on the last night he slept at the castle. More than a page is devoted to an account of the execution of CHARLES RADCLIFFE, grandson of CHARLES II.

In its literary department the *Jacobite* rejoices that the Stuart period is doing so well among the new novels. MARY JOHNSTON'S "Laird of Glenferrie" has just reached New Zealand. "Claymore," by ARTHUR D. HOWES (SMITH) the biographer of Colonel RAY is described as "a good little

story, but the author fails to do justice to Prince CHARLES." Editorially the *Jacobite* is not at all ferocious. It does point out that NAPOLEON was elected First Consul by 3,500,000 votes against 374; while "all that the house of Hanover can produce for their succession to the throne of the Stuarts is a majority of one vote." No subscriber is called upon to drag GEORGE from the throne and put the Stuart pretender, a Bavarian prince, on it; that would be too much for the loyal New Zealanders.

Scanning the *Jacobite*, with its devotion to an embowed cause, leads the reader to think of the possibility that two centuries hence there may be, in some South Sea island or some Hudson Bay metropolis, a little four page quarterly called the *Wilson Centenary* or something similar.

## Army and Navy Pay Schedules.

The army and navy pay adjustment measure approved yesterday by the President is designed to meet the crisis now existing in both services and to tide the country over until permanent action can be taken by Congress to do justice to enlisted men and to officers.

There is very grave danger in such legislation. It is that, actual collapse of the army and navy having been averted, members of Congress will ignore their needs, trusting to the temporary legislation to carry the military and naval establishments through in some fashion. If this neglect marks the conduct of the legislators at Washington the country may confidently look forward to another alarming situation characterized by a scramble on the part of thousands of qualified officers and tens of thousands of qualified enlisted men to re-enter civil life.

It is the immediate and imperative duty of Congress to overhaul the army and navy pay schedules now and to make such adjustments as are necessary to attract to and hold in the service the men who are needed to protect American interests wherever they are menaced.

## What the Direct Primary System Did Not Cure.

In his veto of the bill which sought to substitute the convention for the direct primary in nominations for the office of Justice of the Supreme Court Governor SMITH comes forward as a forerunner champion of the present primary system.

It is needless, he says, "for me to dwell upon the evils that the direct primary system was intended to, and did, cure."

That system, we believe, was advertised to be the sure remedy for boss rule. Its fathers assured us that with direct primaries the people would be certain to have good candidates on all tickets.

It is needless for us, in saying to the Governor that we believe he made a mistake in his veto, to remind him of what happened in his home town last fall.

Wasn't it under the benign workings of the direct primary law that young Mr. UTERMAYER was nominated for Justice of the Supreme Court?

The Hon. JAMES GALLIVAN of Massachusetts had a thoroughly enjoyable time in the House when he made what he called "an analysis of the close affinity between prohibition and appropriations." He first specified the sums appropriated, aggregating \$6,000,000, for the payment of internal revenue agents' salaries. Then there came a grand and border patrol to prevent smuggling. Department of Justice expenses in prosecuting offenders, and many other expenditures he mentioned until he declared Senator WARREN's estimate of \$50,000,000 annual cost to enforce prohibition "conservative, for the estimates grow as the applications of good prohibitionists for employment in Government service increase." Then the Massachusetts gentleman added as a strange result of the situation he had observed: "Blind tigers are now surrounded by romance if not respectability; bootleggers now have a clientele that formerly belonged to national banks and trust companies; moonshiners are no longer among the outcasts of society, for the practice has become so common among the cliff dwellers of big cities as it always has been in the mountains of North Carolina and Tennessee." And this from Boston!

## Wyoming Weeps.

(In the town Jackson women have been elected members in all municipal offices on the straight sex issue.)

It's known on Powder River, 'Tis noised on Bitter Creek, The hills from mountains shiver, And the wildcat murrurs meek; Shooshones down to Cheyenne, The State's weigthed down with woe, And Pilot Butte looks cheerless, mute, Across the Medicine Bow!

Sweetwater's willows sing it, "Times change, oh, how they change!" From Laramie they fling it, "To where the Tepee hangs!" The chaps unclipped must wander, The larrikin came to whirl, And birds who tote two guns by vote Give way now to the girl!

Farwell, O bronze buster, Who piled the spurs and quirt, You rode the range with Custer When rookeries lit the dirt. You bound the buckaroo— The range he'll find is the kitchen kind, As he stirs the flapjack cook!

No more old timers crusty With shovel, pack and pick, Shall roam the Black Hills dusty And pan the pay streak thick. They'll eat their wheat and apron And dust the parlor floor, And pan the roast when wife's host— Yes, this shall be their ore!

The morning in Wyoming: The air is streaked with blue; The shortfours flow; the glowing Hots old landmarks from view! The Constitution tested, The stars seem to be in a row; Now learned parls the State disrobe! Wyoming! Why, it ain't!

There's mourning in Wyoming: The air is streaked with blue; The shortfours flow; the glowing Hots old landmarks from view! The Constitution tested, The stars seem to be in a row; Now learned parls the State disrobe! Wyoming! Why, it ain't!

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## MARCONI'S LATEST FEAT.

Leo de Forest Recalls American Work in Wireless Telegraphy.

TO THE SUN AND NEW YORK HERALD: I am sure that I voice the surprise of all American radio engineers over the prominence given in your columns to a despatch from Rome stating that Signor MARCONI, who apparently has the strength of only three kilowatts, has achieved wireless telephone communication over a distance of 500 miles.

With three kilowatts of properly modulated telephone energy in the antenna it should be possible to telephone across the Atlantic, weather conditions being favorable.

For the last six months an American radio engineer, Richard F. Gowen, using a one-third of a kilowatt in his amateur antenna at Oudburg, has been telephoning over distances of 900 to 1,500 miles. Frequent accounts have appeared from time to time of this remarkable work of an American amateur station, and it seems therefore surprising that this "record" of 500 miles transmission with three kilowatts of energy in Italy should be considered as remarkable.

It is fairly well known that the radio telephone systems which were so largely used during the latter part of the war and which have enjoyed large development since then are based entirely on American inventions, primarily upon the oscillating three electrode tube, or vacuum transmitter. It seems a bit funny, therefore, when a foreigner bodily appropriates these inventions, operates them—not nearly so well as do their originators—and then claims world-wide publicity for a performance which would have been considered, at best, as second rate in this country had it been performed two years ago.

NEW YORK, May 19.

## ANOTHER HUDSON TUNNEL.

Possibilities of an Under River Railroad Link at Spuyten Duyvil.

TO THE SUN AND NEW YORK HERALD: A tunnel under the Hudson at Spuyten Duyvil with its east portal east of the elevated railroad would afford a direct connection with the Forty-second Street station of the New York Central for the West Shore Railroad as well as for the vast unimproved property along the top of the Palisades, thus giving rapid transit service to one of the most desirable residential sections near New York.

Another tunnel under Van Cortlandt Park reservoir hill could be so located as to give the New Haven Railroad direct connection with the tunnel under the Hudson and thus provide a direct freight route for a vast amount of New England freight to the west side of the Hudson and thence to the far West and South without lightering through the harbor.

HARRISON S. TAFT.  
NEW YORK, May 19.

## THE NAVY'S WAR TASK.

Secretary Daniels's Conception of a Sea Duty Assailed.

TO THE SUN AND NEW YORK HERALD: Even at this time Secretary Daniels does not seem to be aware of the seriousness of the situation in 1917 and what the really important work of the navy at that time should have been.

He stated before the Senate Committee that the real work of the navy was to protect troops. Now if England was starving and France tottering, due to activities of the U-boats, then it was utterly foolish for us to send troops.

Admiral Sims was sent to Europe to get information and he discovered that England's position was desperate. Clearly our first duty was to see to it that our allies were on firm footing, otherwise we not only couldn't send troops but would have to start out on entirely new lines to win the war, and our difficulties would have been increased one hundredfold.

JOHN GRAHAM.  
ENGLEWOOD, N. J., May 19.

## WOMEN CHAMPIONS.

Men Insurance Agents Applaud Their Feminine Rivals.

TO THE SUN AND NEW YORK HERALD: I beg to inform you that Miss Mary Shapiro of the Travelers has doubled, or nearly doubled, the record of life insurance sold made by Miss Lawrence, who wrote forty-five policies for \$550,500, and of whose success you have told.

Nevertheless, Miss Lawrence has proved herself a wonder and deserves great credit for the work she is doing, and I don't believe there is one man, or one agent who is jealous of her success.

J. W. LAMSTON.  
NEW YORK, May 19.

## Crazy Times.

Transmitted by an anonymous correspondent. Strike and the world strikes with you, work and you work alone; our souls are ablaze with a Bolshevick craze, the wildest ever known. Strike and you strike; there'll be a chorus, smile and you make no hit; for we've grown long hair and we preach despair and show you a daily fist. Spend and the gang will cheer you, save and you have no friend; for we throw our bucks to birds and ducks and borrow from all who'll lend. Knock and you'll be a winner, boost and you'll be a frost; for the old saws of the pre-war days are now from the program. Strike and you strike with you, work and you work alone; our souls are ablaze with a Bolshevick craze, the wildest ever known.

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## A TRAMP IN HARLEM.

No Bargains in Billed Shirts, but Some in Second Hand Books.

TO THE SUN AND NEW YORK HERALD: The wanderings of a peripatetic—certainly he may go to the top of Olympus or look it from Ossa. He is likely to be in Havana or Hoboken, but hardly in Harlem. The chance of a mispent nickel and a misdirecting subway guard found me on the Rialto of that famous suburb of the metropolis where you may get a new but diminished impression of the lights of Broadway.

I looked for a bargain in billed shirts as 'incident to an out of the way locality. Time was when a billed shirt was a common article of every wardrobe. You could find one consonant with the culture of a hobo almost anywhere in the United States for 75 cents. But not now. I found this out in Harlem. I went into a haberdasher's shop on its main street and asked for one with a stiff bosom and without cuffs.

The salesman, who had the manners of a coterminous, looked at me. "You mean one with a frilled front and lace wristbands?" he said facetiously.

"You may get it on First or Second avenue. They have stocks of hancient horigin. All our white shirts are dress and 'ave cuffs. This shop is rechecked," he said grandly.

"Where did you learn French?" I asked. "Ain't French; it's Italian," he answered condescendingly. "I would soil two pairs of cuffs to one bosom in a walking coat." I was hearing a retort which I was quite sure would cut the lip of this young salesman.

"Did you ever wear swell togs?" he asked, looking at me critically. "Would you expect a tramp to go in shirt sleeves with cuffs?" I was going out of the shop and he was glaring at me with an impudent addity.

"There is no use looking for bargains in billed shirts, particularly those of ancient origin, in a Harlem haberdasher's. I gave it up and went into a second hand bookshop instead. I might find something there. I was likely to find a white shirt fitted to my hopelessly static habit of dress here as I was of finding it in a 'rents' furnishings on Harlem's principal thoroughfare, and I was almost in for it, but I persevered.

"Got any books of the Tauchnitz edition?" I asked. The bookseller—gray, lean and crusty, as becomes a seller of second hand literature—went to his pile of dusty non-descripts.

"There may be some here," he tossed out half a dozen. Among them were two volumes of Weyman's "The Castle Inn" by Stanley J. Weyman. Hadn't heard of him for years. "A Gentleman of France," "My Lady Rother," one suggestive of the gallantry of a people who have just glorified themselves anew, the other of Tilly and his brutal troops warring against the Protestant League of central Europe.

"I'll take these. Bought some for 10 cents a tome in Washington," I said, handing the dusty books. "These are volumes. You wouldn't get them for 25 cents if they weren't marked. Paper covered books are going up," he said with the modern's speech pat on his lips.

I nosed over the dusty shelves. Long forgotten novels, travels, statistics, polemics stared me in the face. Then I was startled. A girl at my elbow asked: "Have you got any by Mrs. Southworth?"

"E-D-E-N Southworth! She's a book number," I exclaimed, linking the Garden and her flowery romances of the humble. I was looking for the amours of an emperor.

"Not much," we said lots of them. The crusty one cut my flowering cynicism down as clean as the knives of a mowing machine cut grass in haying time.

"Have you the 'Memoirs of Madame de Remusat'?" I asked, cutting his triumph short. He shook his head doubtfully. "No." I picked up one of two volumes with the title "Memoirs of the Courts of Europe. Empress Josephine." They were tomes the girl had overlooked. Turning to the title page I read, "By Madame de Remusat, Lady in Waiting to the Empress." I had been looking for them years.

"How much are these?" I asked, picking up the second book. "Eighty cents." I haggled with him for seventy-five, not to appear concerned, but he was obstinate. So I closed with him. When I went to the desk I got them for my price.

I walked out of the shop with four tomes—volumes in correction of my technical expert—and made no further effort to find the billed shirt. But I had saved \$2. After all, in an age where the pinched penny of gentility walks cheek by jowl with popular plebeian plutocracy, that wasn't really a great deal!

FRIDAY SACKETT.  
NEW YORK, May 19.

## FRUIT STANDS IN ART.

Wider Use Proposed of the Device